

# The World.

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## THE PUBLIC CALLED ON TO PAY.

The coal operators took frequent occasion to inform the public during the progress of the strike that they were making their fight for "principle." The questions at issue being now before an Arbitration Commission for adjudication and so disposed of, "principle" takes a much-needed rest while considerations of profit engage their attention.

President Baer yesterday directed his company's general sales agents to "add to the circular price 50 cents per ton," this higher price to continue till the damage done to the company's property during the strike by idleness and direct injury has been paid for. The other coal companies are to follow his initiative. They, too, will ask the public to pay the bill.

And a big bill it is. The first instalment, to be paid to-day, will amount to \$80,000—half a dollar a ton on the 160,000 tons of output since the resumption of work. From to-morrow on this daily toll for "principle" will amount to \$50,000 or more until by the time real winter arrives the luckless consumer will have been mulcted to the extent of millions.

The luckless consumer! He catches it a-comin' and a-goin' when great principles are at stake, sometimes in bloodshed, always in his pocket. Perhaps he is fortunate in this instance that his loss is only financial.

## UNLIKE OTHER RAIDS.

Whether or not "Jimmy" Wakeley's Forty-second street pool-room was raided Thursday night is a question of veracity between the District-Attorney and the precinct police. Mr. Jerome says the place was raided and arrests made. The police deny it.

The circumstantial evidence leaves us greatly in doubt which statement to believe. On the one hand, the door of Wakeley's place is still on its hinges, there are no dents of an axe in it, nor has any one in the neighborhood heard the sound of an axe breaking in. On the other hand, a Japanese tin box serving in lieu of a safe has been opened and its contents abstracted. Which of these elements of evidence is the stronger it is left to the public to decide.

## A JUDGE'S MUSIC SCHOOL.

Justice Truax's court-room has been for some days past a conservatory of music wherein maestros and muskanten of high standing have given most valuable instruction free of charge. They have testified in relation to the Musical Courier's allegations that some of Victor Herbert's operas show evidences of plagiarism.

The Courier's critic, Herr Blumenberg, was very illuminating yesterday in his description of a modern composer's processes. According to Herr Blumenberg Herbert's "President's March," composed in 1898, embodied the theme of Garnet's "Clio March," published in 1891. In his "Serenade" the waltz theme was taken from a disreputable song which had vogue some seven years ago, and in his "Singing Girl" there is a harmonious progression abstracted from Faure's "The Palms."

Well, granting that these allegations are true, it may be said that there are some who like mosaic music. It flatters them to recall a motif here, a theme there in the popular musical comedy of the moment. They are the plums in the pudding. When sweet strains thus fall familiarly on the ear they ravish it with a sense of dim remembered harmony. Such listeners sometimes wish the "composer" would sin oftener on the lines alleged against Herbert.

## COLUMBIA'S GOOD FORTUNE.

Columbia profits to the extent of \$500,000 by the unique bit of sentiment which has led John D. Rockefeller to offer to contribute that sum to the Teachers' College at the University "as a thank offering to Almighty God" for the preservation of his family and household on the occasion of the destruction by fire of his country home at Pocantico Hills, N. Y., on the night of Sept. 17, 1902.

Unique, that is for modern times. The deep religious feeling which has prompted the gift used of old to find similar expression frequently. In this instance it will accomplish a most commendable object.

## RAILROAD FATALITIES.

It is pointed out that the number of deaths in the British forces in South Africa during three years of war, 25,000, exceeds by less than 200 the number of fatalities on American railways during the same time.

The figures present a terrible indictment of our rush methods of transportation and cheap estimate of human life. Carelessness, the taking of chances and the theory that safety must be sacrificed to speed to please the passenger are mainly responsible for this grave debit of death. And the attitude of the president and director is that of the Pittsfield motorman in the trolley collision with the President's carriage: They "had the right of way" and if something had to give it was not their fault.

## THE COLONEL'S TID-BIT.

To Col. Thomas P. Ochiltree, gastronomic, bon vivant, now a little under the weather and on a milk and vichy diet, came a messenger yesterday bearing a tempting dish smoking hot from Clarence Mackay's table. A tender slice from a choice haunch of venison gamey and good and with a not too pronounced flavor of old Madeira, an appetizing morsel.

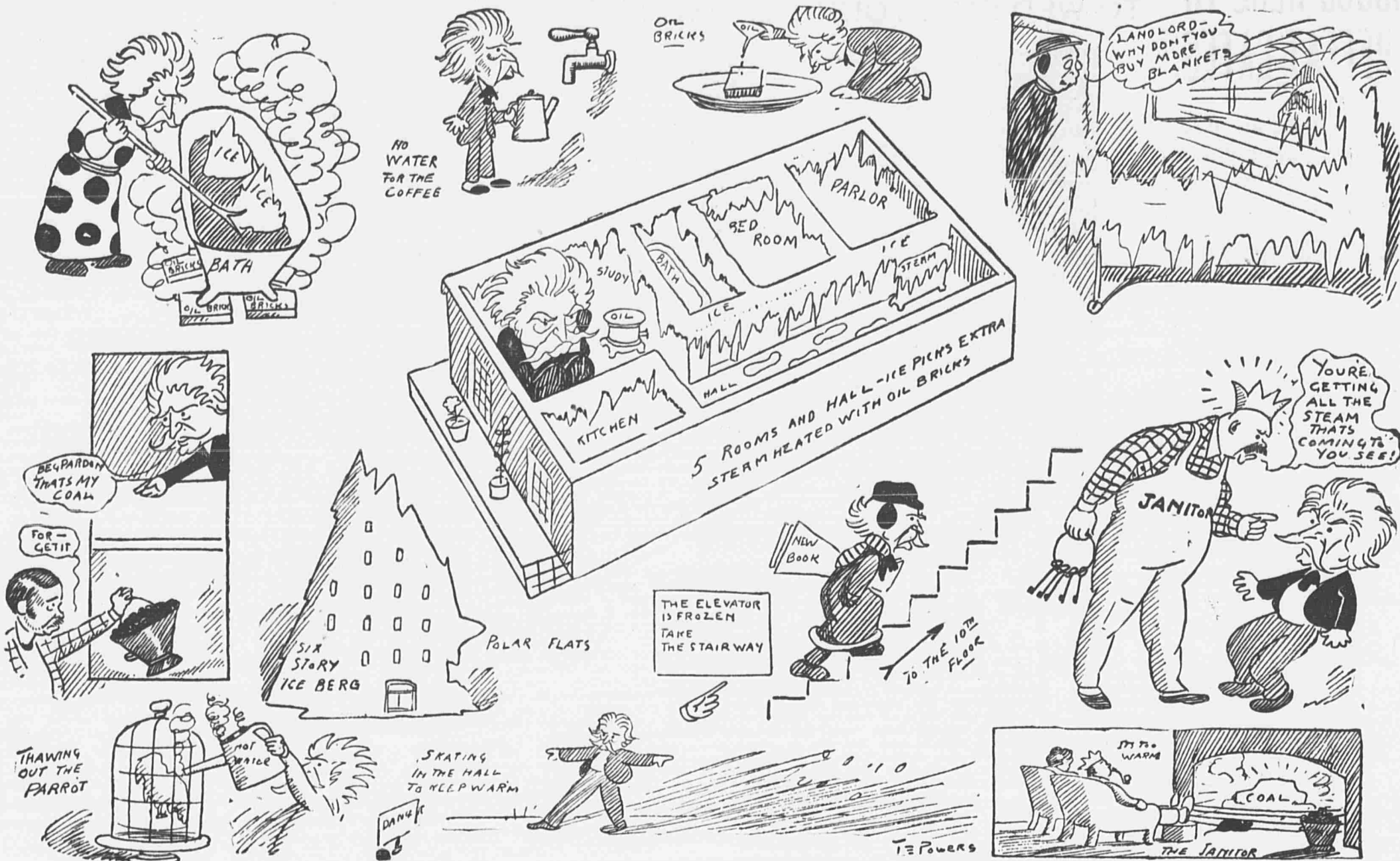
The doughty old trencherman of a thousand epicurean banquets, a Clover Club and Gridiron graduate, sniffed the alluring fragrance and fell. One mouthful of the savory food and all the ministrations of his physicians were undone. The Colonel fell back in collapse and returned when revived by his milk and vichy.

To this complexion must we come at last. The digestion that once was equal to one of Drake's game dinners now quailing before a mouthful of venison! Sad was the moment when in the North woods the bounding stag that was to effect this humiliation yielded up his young life before the huntsman's rifle, whether at eve after he had drunk his fill or in the bright gray gold of the morn.

The bullet that struck the stag also struck the Colonel. Oh, that the throat that held the gastronomic world in awe should balk at this morsel!

Chutenskorn Comes.—Slam's King, his interest whetted by the reports of the good time his son is having, is thinking of coming to see us. Kings we have had as rulers, Hawaiian and others, but an Oriental monarch never before. His appearance on a sacred white elephant would be a greater circus than Barnum ever conceived.

## Mark Twain Might Find a New York Flat No Joke, As Artist Powers Here Implies.



The great American humorist, Mark Twain, whose home is at Riverdale, in an interview given to an Evening World reporter last Wednesday, said he thought he could save himself a lot of worry over his coal supply this winter by moving into a New York flat and letting the landlord and janitor, whose business it should be to keep him warm and comfortable, do the worrying. In saying this Mr. Twain was even funnier than he tried to be. Any flat-dweller would recognize his hope of a happy hibernation this or any other winter in a city flat as the Utopianism of all Utopian dreams. The landlord and the janitor never worry, as Mr. Powers shows in his picture; they supply the tenants with so much of that sort of thing that there is none left over for anybody else. The best thing Mark can do in his present coalless circumstances is to cheer up and oil a few bricks.

### NOT SO GOOD.



He—My ancestors were Kings. She—Judging from their descendants I should have thought they were only Jacks.

### A MISSENT REBUKE.



Kind Lady—Aren't you ashamed to smoke that nasty cigar? His Big Brother—Scold him good and hard, miss. It's de second butt he's pinched from me this week!

### THE REAL REASON.



Ethel—I wonder why Mrs. Newrich never goes in society? Mary—She did try it one season, but she failed to go.

### A TEA CADDY.



"That boy never follows me around the links. He just hangs around the tees." "Maybe he only wants to be a tee-caddy."

### EXPLANATION.



Brady—Nass calls these little cigars he sells "Widows' Weeds." Wonder why? Broadbent—Probably because they are black and don't last long.

## Mme. Judice Advises Home Dressmakers.

Mme. Judice, who is connected with one of the leading dressmaking establishments of this city, has been secured by The Evening World, and will conduct this department in which home dressmakers will be given helpful advice. Questions relating to dressmaking will be answered by Mme. Judice.

To the unthinking mind Dame Fashion seems to have ordered a most radical change in woman's dress, but to one "who looks below the surface" of things she has only exaggerated the modes of the past year, giving more distinctive features to skirts and sleeves and to some materials. But the dear old skirt waist holds full sway in all its former glory, and the coats are of every shape and length, Russian blouses, Etons and the Empire, with tails to the knees.

White is popular.

White is pushing forward for recognition in all sorts of materials, from chiffon to velvet and wool, and as it cleans beautifully it is not impractical. The vogue for plaids is not considered good taste except in small checks, and plaids that are almost invisible because of the rough surface of the goods.

The skirt is clinging at the top, habit-back and full flaring at the bottom. Obeying these lines, anything that ingenuity can devise in form-combination of color and materials and all kinds of accessories are admissible. The deep flounce adjusted to a yoke coming well over the hips may extend to the bottom of the dress, or it may fall only a little below the knees, to be succeeded by another flounce that forms the turtleneck of the skirt. It may be made clinging to the knee, with a voluminous flare about the feet, and

this seems the most popular style, for it is not unbecoming to any figure, thin, fat, short or tall, and is seen in pedestrian length as much as the trailing



THIS EVENING GOWN CAN BE MADE IN ANY SOFT MATERIAL, LACE OR TRIMMINGS, OR BOTH, BEING USED FOR TRIMMINGS.

skirt. It gives wide range in trimming, which prevails mostly in the upper portion, the flare usually plain.

CONSIDER THE FIGURE.

My advice is always to consider the figure in trimming a skirt. The tall, slender woman to wear horizontal trimmings only and the plump, short woman the lengthwise, as these modes have a

tendency to modify length or breadth as the case may be. The sleeves must be smooth at the top and follow the arm to the elbow, where it may terminate in fluffy frills, puffs into a fancy band, take a circular shape, a mandolin effect or fall full and free. As I said before, sleeves seem the most distinctive feature of this season's dress. The collars and collar effect in trimmings are distinctly broad and sloping, a sort of cape-like effect; sometimes double or triple coming from the throat and adjustable, if desired, and in all shapes of coat. If added to a last season's bolero, or Russian blouse, will give a most decidedly up-to-date appearance.

TRIMMINGS. The trimmings are of every description and color, velvet appliques, embroidered taffetas, shiny velvet appliques, lace in all colors and patterns in contrasting colors. Oriental groups and bands—in rich coloring. Matelasse weaves, mouselines, embroidered and jeweled—and last, but not least, jet. This is the most extreme novelty and bids fair to hold a prominent place in millinery and jewelry as well—"nailheads" being used in every

most chic. Lace will be the most popular in both black and white for evening wear, and the woman who has laid away her lace dress waiting for the seventh year, when "fashion repeats itself," can take it out and have it successfully remodelled, by adding silk, moires, velvet or new lace in the same one, or have it dyed any shade (if of white lace) of pale blue, ecru and gray. Black lace that shows signs of grayness and wear can be freshened by drawing through black ink in which a little sugar has been dissolved. The sugar will stiffen the lace sufficiently and is preferable to gum arabic. In pressing be sure to lay this cloth between the lace and a moderately hot iron, or one side will have a gloss which will show through and thus ruin the appearance.

### THE DECOLLETTE BLOUSE.

The most popular way of making is the simple decollette blouse, fastening in the back, elbow sleeves, from which cascades of lace or chiffon hang at the back, and a clinging skirt with deep frou-frou that falls in a long train. While this design is frequently of the most rigid simplicity it also permits of extravagant and various modes of trimming. For limited purposes China silk, often purchased at 35 cents a yard, kim's velvelling, or even cotton crepes, are most effective. Take for instance this model in any of these materials, transparent yokes of lace, or if preferred decollette, drape a scarf of soft chiffon or lace about the shoulders, allowing the ends to fall gracefully in front or over one shoulder, and you will be surprised how pretty and chic it will be.

### A NOTE OF LACE.

A single note of black, sometimes in a corsage knot, as shown above, but more frequently in a girdle, will give a certain snap and character most fetching.

Drooping berthas and absurd little bolero forms of lace or chiffon cover the waist so that the body of the material is almost lost sight of. Tucking and frequently all kinds of needlework where possible in plain goods gives perfectness to the general effect.

## CHOWFA AND THE HIGHBALL.

BY JHAMAN SINGH.

(Spring Post-in-Ordinary to His Highness.)  
Lo, the son of the King of Slam—  
Heir Apparent of jungle and palm—  
Is with us just now, and we're teaching him how  
He must run things in ancient Slam.

Says the heir to the throne of Slam:  
"I am here on a racket—I am;  
We have neither the plantain nor yam  
So delete the kow-tow; I'm a citizen now,  
And I'm through with the scrape and salaam."

Says New York to the Prince of Slam:  
"We have neither the plantain nor yam  
That Your Highness is used to. We're shy of your  
booms, too—  
The kind loved by Omar Khayyam."

"Never mind," says the son of Slam,  
"My philosophy's equally calm.  
I will take what you've got, and I'll swallow the  
lot.  
Pass a highball for Chowfa Slam."

"Furthermore, if I'm King of Slam,  
And they don't give me highball and clam  
For my tiffin each day, I will then simply say  
That I won't be the King of Slam."

## A STEADY-GOING VOLCANO.

Santa Barbara county is naturally divided into a northern and a southern half by a range of rugged mountains varying from 2,000 to 4,000 feet high, says the San Francisco Chronicle. The city of Santa Barbara, Montecito and other health resorts are along the coast in the southern half. Los Alamos is near the middle of the great valleys comprising most of the northern part of the county, and is about sixty miles from the city of Santa Barbara, with a big mountain range intervening.

For many years there has been a small active volcano on the Los Alamos side of the mountain. It is almost within sight of the old Los Alamos-Santa Barbara stage road that crosses the mountain by the San Marcos pass. Hunters and fishermen of the vicinity and prospectors are familiar with it. Smoke and steam constantly issue from various fissures along the summit of a plateau or shelf near the northern slope of the mountain.

## MORE OF DIOGENES.

Dr. Westdy, of Vienna, has discovered in a papyrus some new sayings of Diogenes the cynic. There are proverbs and a number of tales. The papyrus is in wretched condition and only a few columns are legible, but it must have contained about 10,000 sayings of the philosopher.

## A FEW REMARKS.

"Back to the mines!" was yesterday's watchword.

The comments of Prince Chowfa Mcha, &c., on Grand Duke Boris's antics, give New York its first close experience in royal knocking.

"Is there any perishable thing that alcohol won't preserve?"  
"Yes. Sobriety."

Had the New York boy who was strangled by a bean been a Bostonian, his fate might have been chronicled in the list of patriotic deaths.

Some would-be funny folk think Miss Grace Wetherbee contracted a "Lo" alliance.

"Why don't you strike when the factory is kept idle half the time?"  
"Oh, a half loaf is better than no bread."

"Dear mother," says the thoughtful child,  
"My memory still lingers  
Upon one fact that I have seen  
Among the opera singers:  
In opera they always sing:  
And never speak a word,  
And yet the reason for this thing  
I never yet have heard."  
His mother thus the clever thought within his brain affirms:  
"Because, my child, the most of the are not on speaking terms."

A plucky ambulance driver has been rewarded by a life-saving medal. Life-saving medals were in vogue when a lot of decorations ambulance surgeons might annex!

"What does the barber mean when he asks if you'll have a shave 'with or without'?"  
"It ought to mean with or without ether in the case of the average face torturer."

The Christian Scientists who defy the law to interfere in the Quimby case may learn, as have many others, that law defying is a game in which no man has yet scored a permanent victory.

Von Knickerbocker—How dare I speak to me, you low fellow? There's royal blood in my veins.

The Low Fellow—Well, if you've got me much more stuff like that dere'll be pint or so of royal blood on me hands and less of it in yer veins.

Othello having conquered the Turks, returned to Venice, and with true modesty, calls the court artist to paint his portrait for Desdemona. "Sir," said the artist, gazing on the Moor's dusky face "I must refuse even to draw a cartoon of you." "But," protested Othello, "I am the lion of the day." "I can't help that," declared the painter, "I refuse to draw the color-lion."

"They say that Bob Fitzsimmons has eleven diamonds set in his teeth."  
"That ought to keep him from putting up a poor mouth."

A Syracuse youth flitted a girl in order to marry her mother. Maybe he took it literally when she said, "Aah, mamma."

A soldier of the Legion lay dying in Algiers.  
And here's the line of talk he sprung, amid his comrades' tears:  
"It's good (if one has got to fall) to be proclaimed to fame."

As dropping in a spot that has a fairly pretty name  
In future men will choose the wickerst places on the map  
(With names that have no rhyme or sense) for holding each big scrap.

Somaliand and Bacool, La Cienega too;  
Manchuria, and Spion Kop and Bharialughoo,  
Las Guasimas, Afghanistan, are a few places that'll

Be each remembered as the scene of some far-future battle.  
So wonder not that I can laugh until I get hysterical

At falling in a place whose name's as simple as 'Algeria.'"

"They say that pouring ice water over the neck is a remedy for bad temper."  
"It certainly ought to keep a man from getting hot under the collar."

Here's hoping Friday won't be an unlucky day for arbitration!

There was a young genius from Butta, Who of learning became a recruit,  
She went to seek knowledge At a New England college,  
But now says the East will not suit, get hystoria

The latest thing in the way of our buying the Danish Islands is the "Landie thing."

Prof. Lorenz is fully as welcome in New York as is the average sprig of royalty.

Gen. De Wet's assertion that lots of American De Witts are his cousins may add new credibility to Mr. Dooley's relationship claims on "Cousin George" Dewey.

"My melancholy old friend hasn't a penny left."  
"Not even the cents of humor, I suppose?"

## SOMEBODIES.

ALLFORD, W. J.—of Anderson, Ind., has just gone to England to establish the first American paper mill there.

HALL, PRESIDENT G. S.—of Clark University, says insanity is almost unknown among negroes, and he explains this on the theory that the colored race is nearer to the strenuous effects of civilization.

KING OF PORTUGAL—has need of a rabbit's foot. He has thirteen names. His second son has the same number; his eldest son has seventeen and his brother twenty-two. When they are summoned to dinner it must sound like a regimenter's roll-call.

LE SAUVAGE, MRS. E.—who has just died in London at the age of ninety-four, attended the funeral services of George IV. and Queen Victoria.

SOUTHWORTH, E. W.—who has recently died, bequeathed \$175,000 to Yale. SULTAN OF TURKEY—and the Queen of Holland are said to be the only European couple who are total abstainers.